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## ODD FELLOWS' DAY.

Last Sunday morning the members of Bethel lodge met at their hall and from thence marched in a body to St. John's Episcopal church. The main body of the church had been set apart for them and also for the members of Ida F. Butler lodge. Both lodges turned out in goodly numbers and listened to a most excellent sermon by the rector, Rev. James Yeames, an abstract of which is given below.

After a few words of cordial welcome to the members of the order, Mr. Yeames announced his text from James 1: 27: "Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world." The question is continually asked, What is true religion? And the answers have been many and various. But here is a clear and positive definition. The religion that is pure and unalloyed, the gold that is sterling and unalloyed is this. The religion which is wholly acceptable to God is that recognition of the divine fatherhood, of human brotherhood, of personal manhood, which is at once pious, philanthropic and pure. St. James may be called the apostle of practical Christianity. He enjoins faith, but he demands good works as the evidence of faith. The root of all religion is in the recognition of God, and of man's relation to him. If God be indeed acknowledged as all in all: my father, and the father of every man, all the rest must follow. Love to God must produce a pure and undefiled religion before "our God and father." Love to God must manifest itself in love to man. If a man say I love God, and loves not his brother, he speaks not the truth. "For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?" The truth is symmetrical and harmonious. The balances of love to God and love to man hang from the standard of truth in perfect equipoise. The religion of the Bible, the religion which Jesus taught and illustrated in his life, the practical, personal, philanthropic piety of St. James's letter is an equilateral religion. Its equal sides are piety, philanthropy, purity. The white light of divine and holy truth shines through each side of the prism. The red and the blue and the orange blend. The tints of beauty are exquisite and innumerable, the glorious light is one, white and pure. The sun of divine glory and grace shines through the rainbow of human life and character, and it becomes resplendent and beautiful. (1) Piety. All religion begins with God. The glory of the truth revealed in Jesus Christ is that God is father. Piety is the filial love and devotion of the child for the parent. To go right anywhere we must start right. The first step in religion is to get right with God, to come into harmonious relation with our father. But, sin has intervened? Yes, but the way of repentance is open. But, transgression demands punishment? Yes, but pardon is graciously proffered. But, human hearts are corrupt and weak, and temptations are many and mighty? Yes, but God the Father, Son and Holy Spirit—creator, redeemer, sanctifier can give glorious deliverance and life eternal! (2) Philanthropy. The law of God has two tables—duty toward God and duty towards man. The great commandments as proclaimed by Jesus Christ are two—love to God and love to our neighbor. Orphanhood and widowhood—these stand in the text as types of the afflictions of our fellows which are to call out our sympathy and service. The life of Jesus is our radiant example. He went about doing good. True piety is always philanthropic. The godly man is the God-like man. And the father is ever loving, always giving, always doing his creatures good. (3) Purity. The soul right with God will be righteous before men. The divine nature implanted will be evidenced in purity and philanthropy. The personal equation is all-important. The basis of all piety and philanthropy is in personal character. The man's life must be liberated from the power of sin, cleansed from its stains, guarded from its pollutions. The ways through which he has to walk will be sometimes miry, he may be forced into contact with that which has power to debase and defile, but he is to keep himself unspotted from the world. There is the threefold relation of human life, there is the equilateral of true religion. The man's love to God—piety; his love to man—philanthropy; his keeping of himself unspotted, for God's sake, for his brother's sake—purity. And these three agree in one, a trinity in unity of perfect manhood. The preacher concluded by eulogizing the lofty moral teachings and benevolent work of the Order of Odd Fellows. For 81 years it had helped to make men more manly. It has distributed in relief of sorrow and suffering \$50,000,000. It has orphanages in 20 states of the union. Massachusetts has its home for the aged. It has reserve funds aggregating nearly \$30,000,000. Such an institution is worthy the respect and confidence of the community.

The whole service was impressive and helpful. The choir rendered the musical portions of the liturgy very effectively. The Te Deum was by Berthold Tours, Jubilate by Nevias, and the (Continued on page 4.)

## "THE SHAUGHRAUN."

"The Shaughraun," by Dion Bouccault, was rendered on Monday evening in the Town hall by Mr. Leland T. Powers of Lexington in aid of the Arlington fund for India. Mr. Powers represented the parts of ten characters, and this, too, without a particle of scenery and without stage costume. The cast of the play is the following:

Capt. Molineux A young English officer  
Robert Ffolliott A young Irish gentleman  
Claire Ffolliott His sister  
Arte O'Neale In love with Robert  
Conn The Shaughraun  
The soul of every fair, the life of every funeral.

Mrs. O'Kelly Father Dolan  
Father Dolan His niece, Conn's sweetheart  
Corry Kinchella A squireen  
Harvey Duff A police spy  
Act 1. "Secure your prisoner."  
Act 2. The escape. Conn plays the fox.  
Act 3. Conn comes to life and Father Dolan gives his consent.

The above characters Mr. Powers impersonates with vivid naturalness. His varied postures upon the stage, together with voice and facial expression, is in every way suited to the character he for the time being represents. As Captain Molineux, a young English officer, he maintains throughout the play all that reserve and dignity which belong to the English official, while as Robert Ffolliott he is a rollicking young Irish gentleman. And then as Arte O'Neale, in love with Robert, he displays all the winning and captivating love of the other sex. And so through the whole list of characters Mr. Powers shows himself master of the play.

Mr. Leland T. Powers is known the country through as an elocutionist who greatly excels in his chosen profession. Of pleasing and attractive presence, he easily draws his audience close about him. He has that rare faculty of making others feel and see what he so clearly feels and sees. Mr. Powers at once puts his hearers in a receptive mood by his clear understanding and persuasive rendering of the drama he so literally translates. The audience on Monday evening was enthusiastic over the multifarious acting of Mr. Powers.

The Rev. James Yeames, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, pleasantly introduced Mr. Powers, and the Rev. S. C. Bushnell, pastor of the Pleasant Street Congregational church, offered a resolution of thanks to the distinguished artist.

Arlington feels herself under many obligations that Mr. Powers gave his services of the evening's entertainment. The committee arranging the affair were: Mrs. B. A. Norton and Mrs. H. G. Porter of the Unitarian church, Mrs. W. E. Richardson and Mrs. J. P. Wyman of the Baptist church, Mrs. S. A. Fowle, Jr., and Mrs. T. R. Parris of the Congregational church, Mrs. Frank Bott and Mrs. W. D. Higgins of the Universalist church and Miss Yeames of the Episcopal church.

## ROYALLY ENTERTAINED

On Tuesday evening 102 members of Bethel lodge went to Malden to be the guests of Malden and Middlesex lodges, by special invitation, in two special cars. The evening was an ideal one and the trip thoroughly enjoyed. It was nine o'clock when the cars pulled up in front of the hall. A delegation was in waiting to escort the members up to the lodge room, and, after the usual form, were ushered into a most beautiful large and handsomely furnished hall. Immediately after the brothers had been seated the noble grand, Frank E. Magee, extended to them a hearty welcome and proceeded to close the lodge, after which Brother William A. Cary, who acted as toast-master, commenced the program—it was a fine one too—by stereopticon views. There were humorous selections by Brother Will R. Page, he being recalled. At the commencement an incident transpired which was a source of considerable merriment for those present. Brothers Charles and James Richardson were each presented, by Past Grand George W. Stiles, with an immense round "medal" of extra heavy block tin to which a bright scarlet ribbon was fastened. These were placed about their necks, the one bearing the inscription "I am the deputy," the other "I am his twin." The joke of this was that on the first official visit of Dist. Deputy Charles S. Richardson to this lodge, his brother James, who acted as his marshal, was taken for the deputy (they looking alike), so to avoid a second mistake the above was resorted to, and they were proudly worn by them both. The evening was passed very pleasantly by addresses, piano and vocal solos by Prof. F. S. Hall. Ex-Mayor M. Coggan made an eloquent address to the large company assembled. The banquet hall was sought above shortly after 10.30, and 220 plates had been laid. The inner man was well provided for, their being salads, cold ham, fruit, ice cream, cake and coffee. During the supper hour there were brilliant piano selections. Just before the close of this delightful evening the noble grand presented Noble Grand George E. Holt with the three links of large dimensions which, as he said, represented Malden and Middlesex lodges linked together by Bethel lodge. The success of this fraternal visit must have been most gratifying to Brother Richardson and it certainly showed the high esteem with which he is held by his brother Odd Fellows. The brothers left at 12 o'clock, amid cheers and the burning of red fire, reaching the center at one.

## ONE-SIDED GAME.

If the Mt. Washington club which came to Arlington last Saturday, had any idea of winning it was certainly "knocked clean out" by the time the game was finished. Both pitchers were an easy mark for the Boat club

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team, and was batted all over the field. There was some sharp playing at times, but the general playing was poor. Fred Clarkson pitched for the home team and was batted freely, but the fielding and base work of the team prevented the visitors from scoring. The home team was somewhat fatigued after the game, occasioned by their continual running. The score was as follows:

A B C	bb po a e	Mt Washington	bb po a e
Carrs	4 3 0 0	Shannon	1 2 2 0 1
Berthrong	2 1 2 0	Denning	m p 3 0 2 0
Gray	2 1 2 0	Eaves	2 1 4 6 2
W. Clarkson	1 1 0 0	McCarthy	r 2 0 0 0
Rankin	p 4 1 0 0	Mahoney	c 1 6 3 0
Loran	1 4 10 0	Babb	3 0 1 0 0
H. Wood	m 2 0 1 0	Brown	1 3 10 0 0
F. Clarkson	p 4 1 12 0	McKim	s 1 1 1 1
E. Wood	c 3 7 2 1	Driscoll	p m 1 0 8 0
Totals	30 27 19 1	Totals	14 21 20 4
Innings	1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9		
A B C	2 0 0 3 10 0 9 1	—25	
Mt Washington	0 0 0 0 5 0 0 1 2	—5	

Earned runs, Arlington 10, Mt Washington 3. Two-base hits, Gray, W. Clarkson 2, Rankin, F. Clarkson 2, E. Wood, Shannon, Denning, McCarthy, Brown 3. Three-base hits, W. Clarkson, Rankin. Home runs, Loran, H. Wood. Stolen bases, Arlington 5, Mt Washington 2. First base on ball, Gray 2, Eaves, Babb, McKim 2. Struck out, by F. Clarkson 6, by Driscoll 6. Double play, Eaves unassisted. Passed balls, Mahoney, E. Wood. Wild pitch, Driscoll. Umpire, Saul. Time 2h 35m.

## 57th ANNIVERSARY.

The 57th anniversary and children's day at the Congregational church last Sunday was indeed interesting. On the altar were placed vases of daisies and there was a bouquet of cut flowers. The church was well filled in the afternoon by the children of the school, their parents and friends. Supt. R. W. Willard had prepared a program which was both interesting and instructive, and was just long enough to be enjoyed. The superintendent's introductory remarks were pleasing, and added greatly to the exercises which followed.

The primary class rendered two songs which were pleasing, their singing being in perfect unison. Secretary Prescott C. Mills read a lengthy report of the school for the past year which was very gratifying. It showed the average attendance to be 224 for the year.

The various recitations by the scholars were excellently rendered. The singing of Misses Annie M. Baston's and Ida G. Law's classes was excellent.

Miss Katherine Schwamb's solo was "Away among the blossoms," and was sung in a clear, sweet voice with much expression, and proved one of the most interesting numbers on the program.

Master Clayton A. Hilliard was unable to speak his piece, owing to his being confined to his home with the mumps.

The short address to the children by the pastor, Rev. S. C. Bushnell, was both interesting and instructive to the little ones, taking as he did for a text "The growth of trees." That his hearers were interested was evinced by the close attention they gave. The exercises closed with the benediction by the pastor. The full program was given as follows:

Praise the king of kings	School
Invocation	Pastor
Response	School
Responsive reading. Psalm 148.	
Song. In the shady woodlands	
Recitation. Jesus and the children	Primary department
Lillian Lindsay	
Solo. O season sweet	School
Secretary's report	Mr. Prescott C. Mills
Song. Our way grows bright	School
The lesson of the trees	Eunice Humphrey
Scriptural responses	
Song. Little children's friend	
The Daisy	Florence Baiser, Marion Hill
Solo	Katherine Schwamb
Many voices	Miss Annie M. Baston's class
Song	Miss Ida G. Law's class
Summer is here	School
Gifts for you and me	Clayton A. Hilliard
Address by the Pastor	
Benediction	

## WEDDINGS

In riding over the route of the new Lexington & Bedford electric, which pass through such an interesting stretch of country, no more delightful and pleasantly-situated home is passed than that called "De Braybrooke," the residence of a hospitable English gentleman, Rev. R. A. Griffin, and family. It is the last house in North Bedford before the Billerica line is reached and commands a fine view to the west and north, as far as Mt. Wachusett and Mt. Monadnock. The house itself is over 200 years old, and is very interesting, with its large, low-studded rooms, its open fire-places and broad piazzas. Immense elm trees shade it, and under one of these a very pretty wedding ceremony was performed on Thursday afternoon by Mr. Griffin, assisted by his son, Frederick.

The bride was Miss Daisy Edith Haynes of Davis avenue, Brookline, Mass. The groom was Mr. Louis W. Cutting, treasurer of the Cambridge Trust Company, and a resident of Arlington. Mr. Cutting and his friends have had some jolly house parties at the Griffin homestead, where he has been a frequent visitor the past few years. Only the relatives and friends of the bride and groom attended the ceremony and reception. The bride looked very pretty in a white muslin gown, with trimmings of panne velvet and a liberty chiffon veil, and carried a large bunch of daisies. She was escorted to the altar by her brother, Mr. Harry Haynes, through an aisle enclosed by ropes of daisies, and two little girls, Marjory Cutting in white and Constance Pynchard in pink, scattered daisies in her pathway. The groom was attended by Mr. Charles A. Hardy as best man.

After the reception, which was particularly pleasant and informal, the bride and groom left, amid a shower of rice and old shoes, for a short wedding trip. They will return to "De Braybrooke," where they will spend the summer. They received many beautiful gifts from their numerous friends.

Mr. George H. Eames, manager of Holt's meat market, was married on Tuesday evening to Miss Adelaide Brevard of Holliston. The nuptial knot was tied by the Rev. Nicholas Van Der Pyle, at the home of the bride in Holliston. The bride was tastefully gowned, and carried a bouquet of roses. The bridesmaid was Miss Florence Euriline Brevard, sister of the bride. The best man was Mr. Robert C. Eames, brother of the groom. The presents were many and valuable. The newly-married pair have a pleasant home at 16 Avon place, The Enterprise extends its best wishes to Mr. and Mrs. Eames.

On Thursday a pretty home wedding took place in Hinsdale, N. H., at the residence of the bride's parents. The contracting parties were Mr. Frank H. Hubbard of Arlington and Mrs. Gertrude E. Dole of Hinsdale. The wedding was quiet, because of the recent death of the bridegroom's mother.

# DERBY

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1362 Mass. ave. cor. Park ave.

ARLINGTON HEIGHTS

**ADVERTISE.**



ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620 Massachusetts Avenue. 1.00 a year, in advance; Single copies, 2 cents

F. H. GRAY, PUBLISHER. WILSON PALMER, EDITOR.

ADVERTISING RATES. 1 wk. 2 wks. 1 mo. 3 mos. 6 mos. 1 yr. 70c. \$1.00 \$1.50 \$2.50 \$4.00 \$6.00 Additional inches at same ratio. Advertisements placed in the local column 10 cents per line. Help and situation wants, for sale, to let, e.c., 12-13 cents per line; nothing taken less than two lines.

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY.

It has been proven over and over again that personal, individual responsibility in all business life is essential to the highest success. We mean by this that individual oversight which brings under personal observation all the subordinate divisions of any business, whether it belongs to the individual or the community. This we say for the reason that it has been suggested by some of our leading citizens that all the departments of the official life of Arlington should be under one management. By this we mean something more and beyond the general supervision that our board of selectmen now have. Added to all this there should be created the office of superintendent, whose especial business it would be to supervise and to be made responsible for each and every department alike of the public interests of the town. Were such an official position voted and maintained by Arlington, then there could be no mistake made on the part of our citizens as to whom they should consult on this, that or the other matter so vital to us as a community.

As now arranged, one hardly knows whom to ask for information relating to the different departments. We, as well as others, have been more than once informed, when consulting some of our officials, that the information we sought could only be given by this or that member of this or that department. So in not a few instances one has been compelled to run about and see Tom, Dick and Harry, and even then not receive the desired information.

Now if Arlington had one man who should stand responsible for all the departments alike in the official management of the town, in a central office where he could daily be seen, then would the business of the town be greatly simplified. And what is more and better than all else, there could in such instance no jealousies arise between the several official departments as they now exist. The whole tendency of the business world is to unify things. We hope this superintendency over all may be carefully considered by our town's people.

To rightly judge of any locality, one naturally goes to the business centre, and finding things all right there he justly concludes that the town is all right. We'll venture that ninety-nine strangers out of every hundred coming into Arlington judges the town as a whole from what he sees of Arlington Centre. And such judgment is logical and right. So it is that we are in line of our duty as a journalist when we urge upon our town officials to keep Arlington Centre spruce and clean every day in the week and every week in the month and every month in the year. Have its streets constantly in the best possible shape, and its sidewalks in the best possible trim. Let the street sweeper, with broom well in hand, frequently be seen at his work. In a word, let Arlington Centre especially be kept in such attractive form that the stranger or other shall receive thereby a favorable opinion of the town at first sight. It will not be understood that we would neglect other portions of the town. We would have every nook and corner of Arlington in her best dress the whole year round. Yet we can but emphasize the importance of especially keeping the centre of the town in trim shape. A superintendent over all would naturally see that this was done, while he would not fail to have the work of the several departments fairly distributive.

HOME SURROUNDINGS.

Nothing displays individual taste more than one's home surroundings. A neatly-kept lawn is an education in itself for the children. The private grounds of the home are or should be an objective lesson to every passer-by. Arlington, as are the other suburbs of Boston, is a good deal distinguished for its tidiness. Her lawn mowers are heard at this season of the year on every side. Arlington now is in full dress. The truth is, all New England has a taking identity, peculiarly her own, and this through the trim shape in which she keeps herself. Even the farmer in our back country towns insists on having a neatly-kept door-yard. He will have his winter's wood all sawed and cut by exact measurement, and in the early springtime all piled up in such a manner that reveals no projecting end of a single stick in the well-proportioned pile. And then the goodwife of a New England farmer will invariably have her milk pans all in a row, glistening in the sun, placed in such a way that they add beauty to the home surroundings, while they partially reflect the heavens above. And then in the autumn she will have her strings of "dried apples" hanging from the side of the house in such pretty curvilinear lines as to really adorn the exterior of the home. Why, we have seen on many a New Hampshire barn-door in mid-

summer time and in the early autumn, a sheepskin or the skin of a wood chuck so placed or nailed as to become an attractive ornament.

The law of tidiness is one of the cardinal points in New England's domestic creed. However simply dressed, she insists on a neat and attractive appearance. The marked difference between the private grounds of the New Englander and those of him or her resident outside of the six extreme eastern states, was never more forcibly illustrated to us than when living in a town on the New York side of Long Island Sound. There, where nature has done everything in an esthetic way for the locality, one would often find dilapidated sidewalks, private grounds frequently at loose ends, and indeed that general careless way of keeping things about the house that were in striking contrast to the way we do things here. A sail of two hours would take us from that more western condition of village improvements right into Connecticut, where the New England idea of "spick and span" was revealed in every door-yard as well as along every sidewalk in the village and every by-path near it.

People outside of New England say that we as a people are given to much bragging. Well, we have the right to brag, for a more charming spot of earth cannot be found in all the wide world than is ours. New England is beautiful to behold, and particularly so are the suburbs of Boston, of which Arlington heads the list in all that is delightful in site and home environments. Arlington should and must always remain the foreground of the suburban picture of our modern Athens.

ESPECIALLY GRATIFYING.

It is especially gratifying to us that now and then some intelligent reader of the Enterprise has a kindly and encouraging word to say of our editorials. While we try to keep up with the substantial news of this locality, we have at the same time endeavored to put our best thought and work into our editorials. In all our fifteen years of journalism, we have insisted that the newspaper should be an educator as well as a news-gather, so it is particularly pleasing to us that so many of the reading public here in Arlington recognize the fact that we do not slight our editorial columns.

It has been said to us more than once that "it must be comparatively an easy matter to write a leader upon any subject of your own choosing." But just try it for yourself week after week. Just imagine yourself on the liveliest and most anxious kind of a hunt for a subject that shall go straight home to your readers. And then, further, imagine yourself in bringing soul and mind and might and strength into the expression of your subject. We'll venture that you would find it not so easy a matter to write for your readers with that same intense personality with which you would naturally address them face to face. And yet this is just what should be done in every written line. The reader should feel the very presence and breath of the writer in every word that comes from his pen. He must feel all this if the written word is to do its proper work. In order to reach and hold the life of another, one must first give his own life. Space-work, as it is frequently called in journalism, will never meet the demands of an earnest soul. It must be in every instance quality instead of quantity. The journalist should get so near to his readers as to feel their heart-beats. His words should be so pregnant with life that they would bleed, as some one has said, were they cut in two.

"Soften your pen and write less pointedly" has been the advice of many a cowardly conservative in newspaperdom. The truth is, one cannot write too emphatically. The man behind the guns, if he is any sort of a soldier, will shoot straight for the mark, that he may bring down his man. To make any sort of a count in this world of ours one must date his reckoning from the unit complete in all its parts. No fractional way of doing things will bring about results that are entire. To be in earnest is nothing other than to be alive all over, and when one is alive all over there will be manifested the desire to at once resurrect some one within reach who rightfully might have long ago been put six feet under ground. These essentially dead ones are to be found in every community, and though they "move and have their being," and eat three times a day, they are as essentially dead as are those whose epitaphs may be read upon the headstones in the village cemetery. Live men are what the world most needs, and live newspaper men are what the world of journalism most needs. We have sworn it, and so far as it is in our power it shall be done, namely: that we will write as we mean whatever may oppose.

No, it isn't so easy a matter after all to write editorials, and yet we thoroughly enjoy the work, and what we even more greatly enjoy is the knowledge that occasionally comes telling us that we have hit our man.

HARDLY AN EXCEPTION.

There is hardly an exception to the fact that the Enterprise daily thanks the founder and donors of Robins library for the help we receive in our work from their generous and timely gifts. The world of books is the strong right arm of every intelligent journalist. When

we are in doubt we go straight to Robins library for information, and when we are wrong we go there to be righted. The truth is, Robins library is our schoolmaster, and fortunately he never tires of our frequent coming, and never grows weary or impatient of our many questions. Its world of books is an open highway to the truth at first hand, and what is fortunate above all things else it gives out this truth "without money and without price" to every earnest seeker. We hardly know what we should do in our editorial work without the aid of Robins library. So much do we prize it that we feel under personal obligation to every one officially connected with it. We hope the time may come when there shall not be a man or woman in all Arlington who shall not find both the time and disposition to receive what it so freely offers.

It was E. P. Whipple, that brilliant essayist, who said in glowing words the following: "Precious and priceless are the blessings which books scatter around our daily paths. We walk in imagination with the noblest spirits, through the most sublime and enchanting regions. A motion of the hand brings all Arcadia to sight. The war of Troy can rage in the narrowest chamber. Without stirring from our firesides we may roam to the remotest regions of the earth, or soar into realms where Spencer's shapes of unearthly beauty flock to meet us, where Milton's angels peal in our ears the choral hymns of paradise." We thank God for Robins library.

Have you watched the Boston club climb the ladder the past week. Who says now that they can't play ball!

Representative J. Howell Crosby was among those who voted in favor of sustaining the Senate's position on the Boston tax bill. Good.

Harvard has reached "red top," the quarters they will occupy while preparing for the struggle for supremacy on the beautiful Thames with Yale. May the best crew win.

The Republican convention in Philadelphia is drawing nigh and as yet the vice-presidency is unsettled. Why not make it Long, it would go a long way toward settling the vexed question.

George Champion has been arrested and lodged in the York County, Me., jail, charged with causing the death of George Goodwin, Scott Goodwin, Mrs. E. H. Horne and Fred Bertsch. This is certainly a most atrocious crime for anyone to perform.

Boston is well protected just now with the battleships Massachusetts, Kearsarge, Texas, Indiana and Kentucky, with Rear-Admiral Farquar's flagship the New York anchored near the navy yard. Bunker hill day is to be a great and glorious one this year.

The murdering of Dr. Edna Terry the Boston missionary, by the Boxers, that lawless element in China, is a sad affair, and one which calls for a speedy action on the part of our Washington officials before there shall be any more perpetrated.

MARRIED.

GLOVER-BORGLIE.—In Arlington, June 13, by Rev. S. C. Bushnell, John Glover and Blanche Borglie.

CUTTING-HAYNES.—At North Bedford, June 14, by Rev. R. A. Griffin, Louis W. Cutting of Arlington and Daisy Edith Haynes of Brookline.

EAMES-BRYCEVADE.—At Holliston, June 12, by Rev. Nicholas Van Der Pyle, George H. Eames of Arlington and Adelaide Bryceva of Holliston.

BYRNS-BRENNAN.—In Lexington, June 14, by Rev. P. J. Kavanagh, Edward H. Byrns of New York and May Patricia Brennan of Lexington.

J. E. SHIRLEY, Builder and Contractor.

Jobbing a Specialty. 16 WALNUT STREET. je16-1m

THE BEST ICE CREAM

is to be had at KIMBALL'S, ARLINGTON HEIGHTS. His Lunch service is unsurpassed. Try our Ice Cream Soda—none better. je16-3m

TO LET,

Half-house of 6 Rooms. Rooms contain all the modern improvements. Elegant location. Rent \$14 per month. Apply at Callaghan's Waiting-Room, or 38 Dundee road, Arlington Heights. je16-3m

FOR SALE,

1 2-horse market wagon, 1 hay wagon, 1 2-horse manure wagon, 1 pair light double harness, 1 light single harness, 2 cart saddles, 1 Stanhope buggy. Apply to H. L. Cox, 180 Broadway, Arlington. je2-2t

WANTED.

An active, intelligent young man, at least 18 years of age, as assistant janitor at the Arlington Boat Club. Applications must be made to X. Y. Z., care of Arlington Boat Club.

FARM WANTED.

In Waltham, Lexington or vicinity suitable for sheep raising; high rough ground, with some woodland, preferred. Will buy, lease or contract with right party for the use of part of farm and care of stock; price must be low; give full particulars. P. O. Box 2971, Boston. apr26t

The Misses Wellington gave to their pupils in the Kindergarten school on Maple street a pleasant closing hour yesterday morning. The children, so neatly attired, reminded one of the summer time. Each of the girls and boys recited selections, and recited them well. The singing was an attractive feature of the morning. Neatly arranged books were distributed to each member of the several classes in which were compositions descriptive of the pictures found therein, and all written by the children. One picture we noticed was that of a dog, under which came an affectionate paragraph concerning that good dog "Prince." Upon the corner of these books are the pictures of the pupils arranged in classes. The penmanship of the Kindergarten pupils is excellent. Indeed, all their work is excellent. We can but repeat what we have so frequently said, that it always gives us especial delight to visit the Misses Wellington's school. We thoroughly believe in their method of instruction, a method in which and with which the children are so constantly interested. Now and then it has been said by some believer in the red-tape system of school work that there is too much "play-work" in the Kindergarten. Well, when play-work, if you so choose to call it, will advance the pupils more rapidly along right lines of thought than the average public school, then we say with both hands up, give us more play-work. The Kindergarten on Maple street is accomplishing delightful results, and we are glad that Arlington fathers and mothers so greatly appreciate it. Ice cream and cake were served the children. The school will begin its autumn session somewhere about the middle of September. We bespeak for the teachers and pupils of this school a happy vacation.

FOR SALE,

Fish Wagon, Ice Chest, in excellent condition; also an Open Concord Buggy, in good condition. Address B., this office.

TO LET.

Nice, pleasant Rooms to let, centrally located. Apply, 33 Lewis avenue.

WANTED.

A girl, or middle-aged woman, for light house work in a small family. Address D, this office.

TO LET,

For one year or more, HOUSE and GROUNDS at No. 22 Mill street, Arlington, Mass. Will put same in complete order. Apply for terms to A. J. Bastine, 19 Warren street, New York. feb3-6m

Dr. G. W. Yale, DENTIST,

At parlors, 14-16 Post-offi e Bldg. ARLINGTON, Open daily, also Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday evenings.

WM. ADDISON GREENE, M. D.

688 Mass. Ave., Arlington. GRADUATE OF DARTMOUTH '98 HARVARD POST GRADUATE '97.

OFFICE HOURS: 8-10; A. M. 2-4 6-8. P. M.

Boys' Short Pant Suits, \$1.50, or with Extra Pair Pants, \$1.75.

Call and see them at

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EGERT E. STACPOLE,

TEACHER OF BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.

Correct Instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.

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Rubber-tired Hacks for all Occasions

I have a First-class Hack, Livery and Boarding Stable.

Stable, 428 High Street, West Medford.

Residence, 117 Medford St., Arlington.

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All Kinds of Jobbing, Whitening, Fire Places and Boile Settings.

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Coals, Wood, Hay, Straw

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Teaming Pillsbury Flour, New England Gas and Coke Co's Coke

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George A. Law,

Hack and Livery Stable,

Mass. Ave., Arlington

Having practically rebuilt the inside of my stable, and added ten new stalls, I am now prepared to take new boarders. I secure first class board and right prices. Teams sent and called for.

Monument View Store,

305 Broadway,

LEONARD H. PAYNE

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Choice Family Groceries

at Boston prices. Don't go to Boston to make your purchases. All orders delivered. dec22ly

CRÊPE PAPER,

In Fancy and Solid Colors, at

Fred Reid's News Depot,

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& SON.,

Undertakers and Embalmers.

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W. G. KIMBALL,

Contractor and Builder,

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CHAS. GOTT

Carriage Builder,

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Jobbing in all branches.

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School of Music.

Piano, Violin

Guitar, Clarinet,

Personal instruction by William Bendix The Bendix Orchestra

Music furnished for dances, etc.

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HAIRDRESSER,

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Children's hair cutting a specialty.

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Phenomenal Success.

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One of the cleanest markets in the state.

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Arlington, Mass.

J. C. RAUCH, Proprietor.

Accommodations for transients and table boarders. Stable connected. Telephone 56-2, Oct7 ly

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We move you out or move you in, just which way you happen to be going, and guarantee you just as good a job as if you were always moving. Piano and Furniture Moving.

We also have an express that runs too and from Boston daily, that will call for your parcels and deliver them promptly. Boston Offices—36 Court Sq., 48 Chatham St.; order box, Faneuil Hall Sq. Arlington Office—Cushing's Store at Heights. Town Hall corner Henderson St.

WOOD BROS.' EXPRESS

Residence at 677 Mass avenue.

WETHERBEE BROS.,

480 Mass. avenue.

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(Successors to S. F. Dean)

We are local agents for the

Rambler, Algonquin, White and Pacific ranging in price from \$25 to \$50.

Wheels called for and put in thorough order. Keys fitted, locks repaired, and fine mechanics work of all kinds.

SPECIAL: Fine watch, clock and jewelry repairing by Ivers L. Wetherbee, late with A. Stowell & Co., Boston. feb17

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Window Screen

and Screen Door Manufacturers

Screen repairing a specialty.

Wall Paper and Hanging, Room Mouldings, Window Shades and Inside Painting, Picture Framing, Furniture Repairing and Repolishing. General House Work done in first-class manner.

Office and Factory,

1033 Mass. avenue, Arlington.

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Arlington.

All the leading styles in collars, cuffs, ties, pins, etc.

JOHN F. NOLAN & CO.,

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FURNISHED

For Funerals, Weddings, Evening Parties, etc.

RESIDENCE: 58 WARREN STREET.

W. H. CHILDS,

Harness Making & Carriage Trimming.

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Quinine Hair Tonic,

Fully warranted.

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10 MILL STREET, ARLINGTON.

Rubber-tired carriages for funerals, weddings, and evening parties. Also a wagonette for pleasure parties. Tel connection 12augly

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643 Mass. ave., Arlington



Hereafter, all preliminary notices of church fairs, socials, etc., to which an admission fee is asked, will only be inserted in these columns at the rate of 10 cents per line, unless an advertisement of such appears in our advertising columns.

Mrs. Sarah Radcliffe, Mystic street, is in Cherry Valley, New York.

Wood Bros. carted 60 large boxes and crates for Mr. D. F. Collins this week.

If you want the news, the very latest news, and all the news, buy the Enterprise.

Mrs. Sutcliffe, with her youngest child, is visiting friends in Manchester, N. H.

Mrs. Mary E. Cobb and her daughter, Miss Florence, are in South Lyndeboro, N. H.

Mr. James O. Holt, dealer in groceries and provisions, is housed with the mumps.

The work of laying the pipes under the crossing at the Centre was done last evening.

Mr. H. A. Kidder has been attending the Knights of Honor convention at Buffalo, N. Y., this week.

Mr. Mark Sullivan has had his blacksmith shop on Mill street painted. It is a decided improvement.

Mrs. W. H. H. Tuttle and children started for Diamond Island, Me., where they will spend the summer.

The Arlington Veteran Firemen's association voted to not attend the muster at Waltham on the 4th of July.

During the past week many of Arlington's horsemen entered their horses at the Combination park races in Medford.

The Lexington Golf club have been invited by the Arlington club to participate in a hop at the club's evening.

Mrs. Henry Woodruff of Lawrence has been during the present week the guest of Mrs. Harry W. Bullard, Academy street.

The Rev. John W. Cutter, formerly the pastor of the Unitarian church, who has been stopping in Arlington, is now in Whitinsville.

Wednesday evening, June 27, the class of '00 will hold its graduation exercises in Town hall, the admission being by ticket only.

The Rev. James Yeames, rector of St. John's Episcopal church, attended on Tuesday the consecration of the church of St. John the Evangelist in Duxbury.

The young man Turner, who lost on Tuesday morning a valuable foreign charm, had it on that same day returned to him by the finder, Mr. F. F. Russell.

Mr. John McGrath has returned from a month's visit to New York, where he has been the guest of Mr. Edward Whelene, his first cousin, who is very wealthy.

The work of filling in on the land back of the cemetery is progressing very rapidly, and already that which has been done greatly improves the property thereabouts.

Master Joseph F. King, the young lad arrested Feb. 24 for breaking and entering Mr. Harry Kaubbeck's boat houses on Spy pond, was sentenced Monday to the Concord reformatory.

Regular meeting of Camp 45 on Tuesday evening and a large attendance is desired. The camp has been invited to attend and participate in the parade at Charlestown on Monday, and it hoped all who can will go.

Dr. C. H. Watson will preach for Rev. Dr. Applegarth in the First church, Cambridge, tomorrow evening. On account of the anniversary services, there will be no service at the Baptist church tomorrow evening.

On meeting the other morning Mr. Benjamin A. Norton, who has recently returned from Europe, we said to him: "Home again from a foreign shore," when he heartily replied: "Yes, and glad to be back again."

Mr. F. D. Roberts, who for a number of years conducted the carriage trimming business at Mr. Charles Gott's factory, is now managing that department at the Marshall factory at Kingston, N. H. His family will join him later.

A beautiful bouquet of flowers, tastefully arranged, was presented by the ladies of Arlington to Mr. Powers on the occasion of his "acting" in the Town hall on Monday evening. The flowers were the gift of Mr. W. W. Rawson.

The Enterprise office cordially thanks the management of the entertainment given on Monday evening in the Town hall in aid of India, for complimentary tickets. We, however, left the tickets unused, gladly paying the entrance fee for so worthy a cause.

Caterer Hardy has become an important factor in the success of the meetings of the Seventh-day Adventists, now holding their sessions of two weeks on the Squires' estate. Mr. Hardy furnishes for the inner wants of the tented multitude from his well-known bakery.

A good Arlington Baptist mother took her little girl into Boston the other morning for a pair of shoes. The proprietor of the store asked the little six-year-old if she wanted "orthopedic shoes?" to which the bright girl of infant years replied: "No, we are Baptists."

The right ears of the ladies of the Arlington Unitarian society must have burned if they heard all the good things said about that dinner furnished the conference on Wednesday. The truth is, our Arlington women are up to date in everything.

Chief-of-police Harriman starts on Friday evening of next week for Nova Scotia, as the guest of Amity lodge of F. A. M., Cambridge. They go by a chartered steamer. The third degree will be worked upon the captain of the boat en voyage.

The Rev. S. C. Bushell, pastor of the Pleasant street Congregational church, made the installation prayer on Wednesday evening at the installation of the Rev. E. T. Pitts as pastor of the West

Somerville Congregational church. The sermon was by the Rev. Dr. Withrow, Park street church, Boston.

J. E. Shirley, the well-known builder and contractor at 16 Walnut street, is always kept busy in his line of work. Mr. Shirley has long been a resident of Arlington. He well understands all there is in the building line. Mr. Shirley makes a specialty of jobbing. See his advertisement in this issue.

The First Parish (Unitarian) church and Sunday school will hold their annual children's Sunday flower service tomorrow morning at 10.45 o'clock, and for it a service of unusual attractiveness has been prepared. Miss Agot Lund of Boston will be the soloist. The public are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. M. J. Coleman of 7 Pelham terrace has gone to Marblehead Neck for the rest of the summer season. She has occupied a cottage there and will resume her business as usual. She has taken with her as her employees Miss Mary Stewart of 17 Wellington street and Miss Katie Ferguson of 41 Jason street, who are to remain with her till the end of the season.

The Arlington Whist and Cycle club is to have a race over the Spy pond course on Monday, June 18. The race is open to Arlington, Belmont, Cambridge, Lexington, Medford, Waltham, Woburn and Winchester. A valuable list of prizes is to be won. The committee in charge is: Warren G. Greenleaf, W. S. Doane, James Underwood, A. A. Tilden, Dr. Cobb, Frank Russell and William Teel.

The young son of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Brown of West Somerville, who disappeared nearly four weeks ago from his home, was discovered this week in town. He has been delivering papers for Manager Dyer of Reed's news stand and pretending to live with an aunt on Winter street, but this was found to be untrue. His father came Tuesday and took him home. No cause can be assigned for his doing so as he proved to be an honest lad and was well liked.

A pleasant and domestic introductory of the entertainment given in the Town hall on Monday evening was made by that much-petted cat at the police station. "Tom," the name by which he is familiarly known, came on to the platform before the arrival of Mr. Powers, when, being enthusiastically cheered, he turned and faced the audience in a manner appreciative of the honor done him, and then deliberately betook himself downstairs, for the purpose, presumably, of reporting to Chief Harriman.

Friday, June 8, was the 30th anniversary of John F. Simons' business connection with the firm of William T. Wood & Co. The occasion was made a pleasant surprise to Mr. Simons by the gift of the company to him of a heavy gold watch chain and a diamond locket. Mr. Simons is the only employee of the firm as it existed before the death of Mr. William T. Wood. He came into the employ of the company before Mr. William E. Wood became a member of it. Mr. Simons, by his long and valuable service in the employ of W. T. Wood & Co., has made himself an important factor in its success.

The Arlington Baptist Sunday school celebrates its 82nd anniversary tomorrow afternoon at 3.30. The event has some unusually interesting features. A double quartette and full chorus will render the special music, and lead the school in its anniversary songs. The speaker of the day is the Rev. Dr. Henry C. Applegarth, of the First church, Cambridge, who has recently come from the pastorate of the Euclid avenue church, Cleveland—the church of the Rockefeller family. 3.30 sharp is the hour, and all are welcome.

This afternoon on Lawrence field the Boat club base ball team commences a series of games with the Attleboro team. On Monday, the 18th, they will play this team for the second game. With the North Attleboro, this team is the strongest outside the national league. This assures a fine game. This team has beaten the Pawtucket, the Philadelphia third baseman last year, is playing with this team this year. This will be the only time this year the Attleboro team will appear in Boston. The game Monday will be at 3.30 o'clock.

Veritas lodge, No. 45, I. O. U. O. L., held a lawn party on the spacious grounds of Mrs. M. A. Roberts at 211 Mystic street, on Wednesday. There was a large attendance, and the ice cream, strawberries and cake were entirely disposed of. There was a short entertainment in the evening, consisting of a tenor solo by Mr. Young of Roxbury, a solo and recitation by Mr. Fred Roberts with readings by Mrs. Roberts. Delegations were present from six Relief corps. The party was given solely for the benefit of the lodge and a nice sum was realized.

Mr. D. F. Collins, who for so long a period was the gentlemanly and courteous manager of the Central Dry Goods Co., has fitted up the store in Swan's block, 447 Mass. avenue, and stocked it with a fine line of dry goods, small wares and gent's furnishings. He will open Tuesday, June 19. Mr. Collins is well known to our Arlington people. He will carry a full and complete stock, and his prices will be the same as in Boston. Wait for the opening, Tuesday. His purpose is to sell quickly for small profits. Read his advertisement in this issue and each successive issue.

Mr. H. W. Berthrong, who has procured a two months' leave of absence from his duties in the service on the island of Cuba, reached his home here Wednesday. He has a perfect Cuban complexion and is in perfect health. Mrs. Berthrong stopped over in New York to visit relatives. Mr. Berthrong is to do the portrait work of the Republican National committee again for this campaign, although there were scores of applicants to do the work. He received his contract from Senator Hannah in Philadelphia for 300 large crayons. There are lots of artists, but only one Berthrong. For the past 20 years he has done the committee's work to their entire satisfaction.

We had the pleasure of meeting on Thursday evening Miss Nellie S. Hardy at her home on Lake street. Miss Hardy established in Boston, at 36 Bromfield street, in 1887, the young ladies' school of shorthand and copy writing, of which school she is now manager and instructor. The school under Miss Hardy's supervision has been unusually successful. Many of her graduates are now receiving as high as twenty dollars per week for their work in copying and

showing not a little genius and originality in arranging and assigning the several parts of the play. This little company of girls made the most attractive of pictures, so much so that an artist of no inconsiderable fame got "a snap shot" at every member of the company. A convenient platform had been built for the occasion, the floor of which was carpeted, and the table thereon was set off with a beautiful bouquet of flowers. The platform was so screened that an anteroom was had for the actors. A good audience of interested fathers and mothers and friends were in attendance. The proceeds of the play, \$8, are now on the way to India, to aid in relieving the starving children of that famine-stricken country. These little girls deserve much credit for their sympathy with and substantial aid for the suffering and dying ones of India.

The proprietor and editor of the Enterprise were most agreeably entertained on Wednesday by Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Rauch of the Arlington house. At just one o'clock p. m. we sat down to a dinner the most inviting, and which was served in the coziest of dining-rooms upon the second floor. We did ample justice to the several courses on the bill of fare, from the delicious soup up to the coffee and the cigars. Our hour at the table was a delightful one, both socially and otherwise. Mrs. Rauch evidently understands all about the culinary department of a first-class hotel, and, added to this important fact, she as evidently understands how to arrange and so tastefully furnish and decorate the several rooms of a public house, that the stranger or other must necessarily feel at home therein. It isn't stating the fact too strongly when we write that Arlington has now a hotel, the first-class accommodations of which are not surpassed in the near neighborhood of Boston. The house has been recently refurnished and refitted throughout. The parlors and reception rooms are kept in a neat and inviting way. The sleeping apartments are of generous size, well ventilated and lighted, and so furnished as to invite rest. Mr. Rauch, like a loyal citizen, has expended his money for the refurnishing of his hotel right here in Arlington. Mr. and Mrs. Rauch have come to Arlington to stay. They make a home count in the enumeration of our people. They believe in a practical way in giving encouragement and aid to home industries. It is fortunate for the town of Arlington after these many years that it has a first-class hotel. Now let us as a community even go out of our way to patronize it. If you have friends to be entertained send them to the Arlington house. If you have club or society gatherings, go in a body to the Arlington house for a dinner that will satisfy the multitude. We know whereof we affirm when we declare that Mr. and Mrs. Rauch provide an inviting and generously laden table, and rooms which have about them and in them all the essentials of a pleasant home. We know all this, for "we have sampled the goods." For the abounding hospitality shown us on Wednesday we are under many obligations to the Arlington house.

The South Middlesex Unitarian conference held its one hundred and third session on Wednesday in the Arlington Unitarian church. The morning session began its service at 10.30 o'clock. The opening prayer was made by the pastor of the church, Rev. Frederic Gill. A devotional service was conducted by the Rev. C. W. Heizer of Wayland. Mr. Heizer, in a brief paper, emphasized what he termed the devotional part of the public service on a Sunday. Mr. Heizer believes in the prayer meeting. His paper was interesting and instructive. An address upon the "Law of growth" was delivered by the Rev. Protap Chunder Mozoomdar of Calcutta. Mr. Mozoomdar is possessed of the rhetoric and sentiment of the far east. His thought so pleasantly and graphically expressed was that this law of growth is a universal one and unlimited, and this, too, in every department of life. He gave it especial emphasis when applied to the spiritual life. The entire address of the Rev. Mr. Mozoomdar held the closest attention of the audience. Remarks were made by the Rev. W. F. Greenman of Watertown concerning the Unitarian faith. He urged upon his hearers the necessity of more heart work—a greater realization of the presence and influence of the Holy Spirit. Others followed the Rev. Mr. Greenman. We must not forget to make prominent mention of the musical part of the exercises, which added so much to the interest of the day. The Rev. Harold Sears presided. The Rev. Mr. Parker of Woburn read the secretary's and treasurer's report. At 12.30 the members of the conference repaired to the Town hall, where a collation was provided them by the Arlington Unitarian society. We looked into the Town hall for a moment just to see how the multitude was fed. We found seated at the tables 360 all told, and the tables were so laden that we are sure that after all were filled there were more than seven baskets full remaining. The afternoon session opened with a most enjoyable service of song, following which was the roll-call of the churches. The address by the Rev. Mr. Tomoyoshi of Tokio, Japan, was full of interest, and so were the remarks by the Rev. W. I. Lawrence of Winchester. The South Middlesex conference never has had a more successful meeting than the one on Wednesday.

shorthand. Miss Hardy's school is recognized as one of the educational institutions of Boston.

Mr. Mark Sullivan of Mass. avenue was badly hurt at the races Tuesday evening at Combination park, Medford. Mr. Sullivan had entered the free-for-all trot, and was near the pole. The horse in front made a sudden break, and as Mr. Sullivan was directly behind with no way of passing an accident was unavoidable. He was thrown from his sulky on to his feet, but the fall was so sudden and forceful that the left leg, between the knee and ankle was broken. Dr. Mayberry of Medford, who happened to be at the station accompanied Mr. Sullivan in the ambulance to his home, where the leg was set. Mr. Sullivan is doing nicely under the painful conditions. His business will not be interrupted, as place of buxpert to the shoeing at his he has an esiness on Mill street.

The Arlington and the Waltham High school teams played one of the best and quickest games of the season on the Arlington Boat club grounds on Wednesday afternoon. The pitchers put up a good game, and hits were scarce. The score:

Arlington										Waltham									
	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9		1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Moore, r	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Dale, l	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Shean, p	1	3	5	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Cook, c	0	2	8	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Freeman, c	0	1	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Buckley, l	1	10	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Knowlton, 2	1	7	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bartlett, m	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Lloyd, 3	0	2	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	4	27	18	8	0	0	0	0	0	6	24	12	6	0	0	0	0	0	0
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Arlington	0	1	0	1	2	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Waltham	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0

Runs made, by Shean 2, Knowlton, Bartlett, Lawies. Earned runs, Arlington, Waltham. Two base hit, Johnson. Sacrifice hits, Cook, A. Simon. Stolen bases, Shean, Cook, Buckley 2, Knowlton, Eldridge, A. Simon, O'Connell, Lawies. First base on balls, off Lawies 2. Left on bases, Arlington 4, Waltham 11. Struck out, by Shean, by Lawies 5. Hit by pitched ball, Lawies. Umpire, Harwood of Arlington. Time, 1h 20m.

Since the publication of the paragraph in the last issue of the Enterprise concerning that first meeting held in the latter part of the sixties, at which time the suggestion that the name "West Cambridge" should be changed to "Arlington," and particularly for the reason that there was but one Arlington, instead of two as we stated in last week's Enterprise, in the whole country, and that one in Vermont, Mr. Payne of the Monument View store has shown us a list of 39 Arlingtons now in the country. The most of these, or 38 of them, are unquestionably of comparatively recent birth. Mr. Thompson, who was principal of the High school in Arlington at that time, was the man who said there was but one Arlington in the United States—and he was undoubtedly right.

We were present at the opening meeting on Thursday evening of the Seventh-day Adventists now being held on the Squires' estate. The grounds, under the glare of the electric lights, with their hundred or more tents, present a picturesque sight. We were vividly reminded, by the outward look, of Camp Cameron just over the line in North Cambridge as we remember it in the early sixties. There is, however, this striking difference in the purpose and intent of the two encampments. In 1861 Camp Cameron told of war, while the present encampment tells of peace. Elder H. W. Cottrell, whom we met, is an exceedingly agreeable gentleman, and readily gives one all needed information concerning the conference of which he is president. The sermon on Thursday evening was preached by Elder M. D. Mattson of South Lancaster, this state. Elder Mattson stated the object of these sessions of the Adventists, and extended to all a hearty welcome. The line of thought pursued by the speaker was that in these last days there should be an earnest striving after spiritual things. His message was one of earnest suggestion and advice. The musical part of the service was conducted by a well-trained choir, the large audience joining in the singing. The well regulated order which this New England conference of Adventists maintain at their meetings must impress most favorably every one. At 9.30 all have to be in their respective tents, when the utmost quiet is expected, and no one, save the officers of the night, is to be seen upon the grounds after this hour. The members of the conference rise at an early hour in the morning, when the same quiet must prevail as in the later evening. A member of our police force is upon the grounds every evening. Yesterday and last evening interesting meetings were conducted by Elders Fifield and Edwards and others. These meetings are to be continued until June 25. The opening meeting on Thursday evening promises much good. The Enterprise wishes our friends of the New England Seventh-day Adventists a pleasant and profitable time in Arlington.

"Katherine's wedding" was rendered in a unique way on Saturday afternoon under the shade of the apple trees on the private grounds of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bullard, Academy street, by a company of pretty girls, whose ages ranged from five to twelve years. The cast of characters was as follows: The bride, Dorothy Bullard; the groom, Louise Hooker; bridesmaids, Ruth Prescott, Marion Bullard, Harriet W. Bullard and Helen Crosby. Evelyn Towne was "the little minister" who performed the miniature ceremony. The bride was particularly attractive in her tastefully arranged gown, wearing a veil. The groom looked very prettily in male attire, while the little bridesmaids were becomingly gowned. The youthful minister wore the conventional gown. The play ceremony was the leading feature of the occasion. Louise Hooker, a girl of twelve years or thereabouts,

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**Boston and Maine R. R.**  
**Southern Division.**

Winter arrangement. In effect Oct. 2, 1899.

**TRAINS TO BOSTON.**

Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.06, 6.36, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 9.07, 10.07, 11.19, A. M. 12.18, 1.01, 2.18, 3.04, 4.20, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.24, A. M., 12.08, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.20, 3.14, 4.38, 6.15, 8.28, P. M.  
Brattle—5.32, 6.08, 6.38, 7.06, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.21, A. M., 12.30, 1.03, 2.30, 3.56, 4.28, 4.48, 5.21, 6.50, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.20, 3.14, 4.38, 6.15, 8.28, P. M.  
Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.19, 7.39, 8.07, 8.37, 9.07, 10.07, 11.19, A. M., 12.18, 1.01, 2.18, 3.04, 4.20, 4.46, 5.19, 6.47, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18 P. M. Sunday, 9.24, A. M., 12.08, 2.23, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, 9.30, 10.30, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.20, 3.14, 4.38, 6.15, 8.28, P. M.  
Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.25, A. M., 12.25, 1.08, 2.25, 4.01, 4.36, 4.30, 5.26, 5.49, 6.23, 6.59, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M., Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.20, 4.43, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.  
\*Express.

**TRAINS FROM BOSTON.**

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, P. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Lake Street—6.25, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 6.53, 6.56, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sunday, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
\*Express.

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Is certainly better than to have the wrong kind; for by using those which are unsuitable, new errors of refraction are caused. But with the right glasses, original, progressive or acquired errors are corrected and pass away as if they had never existed. It takes great pains with my corrections and my fittings, and make no charge for thorough examinations.

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Mother (with conviction)—Johnny, you took those preserves from the pantry.

Johnny (shrewdly)—Why, ma, you never saw me do anything of the kind.

Mother—Perhaps I didn't see you, but you did it, and I want you to tell me the truth. (After a long pause) Come! Why don't you answer?

Johnny—Ma, "children should be seen and not heard."—Catholic Standard and Times.

**Happy Japan.**

The delinquencies of Mary Ann or her equivalent are a tabooed subject among Japanese ladies. To discuss servants would be considered by them a decided want of good breeding. They may talk of dress, the theater, music and a variety of interesting things, but their domestic tribulations must never be referred to.—Baltimore News.

**ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.**

The M. M. M. club met with Miss Mabel Snow on Monday afternoon.

The Sunshine club met on Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. A. M. Davidson.

The Sunshine club has voted to contribute five dollars to the India famine fund.

The weekly Friday evening prayer meeting was held in the Baptist chapel last evening.

The Rev. Mr. Taylor is making many improvements on his pleasant home at 6 Ashland street.

It is understood that the electric railroad will soon be double tracked between here and Lexington.

A supper will be given by the Ladies' Aid society of the Park avenue Congregational church in the vestry on Tuesday evening.

The committee in charge of the entertainment given last week have handed over \$17 to the organ fund of the Park avenue church.

Misses Phelps and Copeland will entertain the members of the Social Thirty club at the home of Mrs. Harlan Bean on Thursday evening.

Mr. James Hallian has had his residence on Robins road newly painted, and the surroundings of his home fixed up in modern style.

Between 50 and 60 of our citizens were present at the entertainment given by Mr. Leland T. Powers in the Town hall, Arlington, on Monday evening.

Twenty-five of the employees of the Lowell electric road were dined on Sunday at Callaghan's waiting and lunch room by the officials of the road.

Mr. Fred Harlam has moved into his new house at the corner of Crescent Hill and Westmorland avenues, opposite the club house. Mr. Harlam comes from Somerville.

Officer Barry was called upon to kill the dog belonging to J. R. Wallock. Before the dog was killed it caught the officer by the pants and had to be beaten off with his club.

Russell Maid, the handsome and speedy trotter of Mr. Walter B. Farmer, won two out of three heats on Combination park track last Saturday evening. This trotter is one of the fastest in New England.

The large rock at the top of Crescent Hill avenue is to be cut down and a graded street is to be put through. Work will be commenced immediately. Improvements are slowly but surely making the hill a great residential place.

The services at the Baptist chapel, Westminster and Park avenues, tomorrow will be preaching at 10.45 a. m., Sunday school at 12 m. and evening service at 7. Weekly prayer meeting Friday evening at 7.30. A. W. Lorimer, pastor.

The annual picnic of the Baptist Sunday school will be held on Monday, June 18, at Shawshaven grove, Bedford. Every one intending to go will be at the car station at 8.10 a. m. The picnic will be under the management of Mr. Kimball Farmer. Tickets 25c., children under 14, 10c.

The roll-call service which was postponed on account of the weather was held last Sunday evening in the Baptist chapel. There was a good attendance. The meeting proved a helpful and interesting one. At the close the right hand of fellowship was given to several new members.

Mr. Joseph L. Dow of the depot carriage was surprised on Thursday evening on reaching home to find 15 of his friends and relatives gathered to help him celebrate his birthday. After partaking of a bountiful supper, the evening was spent very pleasantly by all. Many presents were received.

A council was called of pastors and two delegates from the churches of North association to consider the advisability of ordaining A. W. Lorimer to the gospel ministry. This council was held in the Baptist church yesterday afternoon. Thirty delegates were present, and Dr. C. H. Spalding of Boston, was chosen moderator. It was unanimously voted to ordain Mr. Lorimer to the ministry.

On Thursday evening, June 27, at 7.45 the service of ordination of A. W. Lorimer as pastor of the Arlington Heights Baptist church will be held, and the following program will be in order:

Singing by the congregation.  
Invocation, Rev. John G. Taylor  
Scripture reading, Rev. J. H. Cox, Lexington  
Solo, Mrs. Fred Hall  
Sermon, President Nathan E. Wood, D. D., of Newton Theological Institute  
Prayer, Dr. C. H. Watson, Arlington  
Hand of fellowship, Dr. C. H. Spalding, Boston  
Solo, Mrs. Fred Hall  
Charge to candidate, Rev. A. B. Lorimer, Woonsocket, R. I.  
Charge to church, Dr. Wm. Eaton, West State  
Benediction, S. S. association by the pastor

The last meeting for the season of the Young People's Auxiliary of the Baptist church was held on Tuesday evening in the chapel. The program of the evening was as follows: Scripture reading by the pastor, Mr. A. W. Lorimer; prayer, Rev. J. W. Brigham of Cambridge; song, Miss Learned of the Heights; roll-call, to which each member responded to their name by giving a quotation from some standard poet; readings by Miss Mabel Whipple, songs by Miss Learned and an address by Rev. Mr. Brigham.

Dr. Allen Mott Ring, Dr. Arthur Hallam Ring and Dr. Barbara Ring attended on Wednesday the annual dinner of the Massachusetts Medical society in Boston. And this reminds us of what we have so frequently written in these columns, that the distinguished trio of M. D.'s have one of the most attractive spots of earth in which to practice their profession. The site of Ring's sanitarium cannot be surpassed, and this fact, when added to this other more important fact, that this trio of physicians are well up in the world of medicine, explains just why their sanitarium has become so popularly known.

We have been on the very tip of every hill on the Heights, and we know all

there is to be known of the varied and outstretching views that meet the eye of him who has climbed to the Heights. We sat for a little time on Thursday afternoon on the stoop of the home of Mr. J. R. Fletcher, situated at the corner of Lorne and Sutherland roads. The outlying scene from that point betrays in one an enthusiasm which can only express itself in a series of hurrahs. Mr. and Mrs. Wallace must have been possessed of the poetical idea, or otherwise they would not have so fortunately selected their present site for a home. But, then, the Heights, as a whole, is "beautiful for situation." In making our way from Mr. Wallace's residence, we cut through fields and over cross-lots to Tanager street, and then followed the winding highway which brought us to Claremont avenue. The walk, a delightful one, increased very perceptibly our heart beats, and run our temperature up to a point 'way above normal. But what of that? Our ascent was heavenward and the outlook inspiring. "Excelsior" is the cry and motto of Arlington Heights.

**CRESCENT HILL CLUB.**

As the Fourth of July draws near, increased interest is shown in the program as arranged by the committee at the meeting last Monday evening. It is said that several entries from the lower end of the town promise exciting contests in some of the events. Several matters will be decided at next Monday evening's meeting, and it is desired to have a full attendance.

The committee have been requested by different parties to hold certain events, among others a three-legged race, in which several entries are promised, putting the shot and a half-mile or mile race. Mr. W. B. Jones, chairman of the committee, can be addressed for information, and would be pleased also to receive suggestions in connection with any of these events.

It is rumored that Harry Jukes is liable to be barred from the tub race, as it is understood that he is a professional.

The coolest place at the Heights is

**Callaghan's Waiting-room**

Ice Cream, Lunch, Confectionery, Soda from pure juices, while waiting for a Lexington car. Don't forget to call.

The Arlington directory is going to be the most complete Mr. Jones ever published, as it will contain a full and complete list of streets, churches, societies, clubs, etc. The price is only \$1, and should be in every home in the town. Send your name to E. A. Jones, 115 Congress street, Boston

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**BELMONT, MASS.**

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Fifteen years before the public proves that we are here to stay; that we are still with you, and still have the interests of our patrons at heart. We may be found at all times at the old stand, ready to serve you as best we can with a good variety of Ocean, Lake and River Fish.

Telephone 48-3.

(Continued from page 1)

anthem, "O lord, most holy," by Abt. Miss Edna Richardson sang the solos with her accustomed grace and sweetness, and Miss Daisy Swadkins presided at the organ. The rector was assisted by Mr. Francis Beale, lay reader.

At the conclusion of the service at the church, the members returned to the hall, where a line was formed and the march was taken up to Mt. Pleasant cemetery.

After a short service and prayer, a beautiful bouquet of flowers was placed on each of the graves of the deceased brothers, 76 in all. When all the graves had been decorated the remainder of the service was concluded. The service is a new and beautiful one.

One the way to St. John's church the brethren went into Pleasant street cemetery, where the graves of three departed members were decorated.

Memorial services with the Odd Fellows has indeed become a reality, and is certainly a beautiful way to pay tribute to the deceased brothers.

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

Arlington, Mass., June 12.

Dear Sir,—Will you kindly answer the following question through the columns of your great paper, the Enterprise? By so doing you will favor me and also all the boys in Arlington:

Can the police stop the use of or take away a revolver using blank cartridges on the Fourth of July, belonging to any of the boys and used by them? Last year the police did take away the revolvers belonging to the boys, and I think they should not when they use blanks, for they are harmless. Let the boys make a noise on the Fourth, for that is what you "old boys" did long ago. The police should see this article, and let the boys alone. What harm is it to use a revolver with blanks in it? I say, let them make a noise.—Yours,

AN ARLINGTON BOY.

[The above letter, as will be seen, is from one of Arlington's patriotic boys who is anxious to give three cheers and a tiger for "the glorious Fourth," and then burn the red light. We a good deal sympathize with the Arlington boys in their desire to make the biggest kind of a noise on the national holiday of the biggest and freest country in all the world. But the law regards the use of revolvers in the streets or upon public grounds on the Fourth or upon any other day as exceedingly dangerous, so forbids their use, whether using blank cartridges or cartridges that kill. Yes, the police are in the line of their bounden duty when they take the revolver away from the boy or man on Independence day who may be caught shooting in the public street or on grounds that are public. But, boys, you can swing your hats in the air, and shout your loudest. So now, let us give three times three cheers for "the day we celebrate."—Ed.]

**NATURE'S MIRACLE.**

He who loves not a noble tree  
No fellowship may claim from me.  
Deep in the earth its great roots spread,  
But heaven's own blue surrounds its head.  
It holds the joy of summer morn,  
The strength of winter's wildest born.  
God's birds find shelter in its arms,  
Secure from everything that harms.  
It bows when south winds wander past,  
But breaks unharmed the fiercest blast.  
'Tis nature's miracle to me,  
Her fairest work—a noble tree.  
—Ninette M. Lowater in New York Sun.

**IN THE LITTLE HOSPITAL.**

A Touching Sketch of Two Patients Who Sailed Together.

BY F. Y. BLACK.

In the little country hospital the young nurses were very good and attentive to everybody, not having been in the business long enough to have grown callous. They were nice girls, mostly in their first year's course, and their lips would twitch and their faces written very often in the operating room or when they held a patient's hand while he died in the night. But they were brave and went about the pretty hospital singing softly in the cool corridors, carrying little white clothed trays to the sickrooms and being the best of medicines themselves by reason of their neatness, their bright eyes and their kind voices.

Now, one beautiful bright spring afternoon at the railroad junction in the town two trains filled with pleasure seekers smashed together, and the doctors and the matron and the nurses were plunged into a world of work, for ambulance after ambulance came driving up from the scene of the accident and left to the care of the girls many people sorely hurt. And among them was a very little boy about 6 years old whom nobody knew anything about because his father and mother were both killed in the collision, and there was nothing on them to show who or what they were except that they were very poor. It is comprehensible that a very great deal of attention was paid to this little fellow, and he would have been placed in the women's ward, as the hospital was too small for a children's ward, but the women's ward was full. So the boy, quite insensible, was laid on a cot in the men's ward, and next to him was laid a big brown bearded man, also insensible, from whose clothes had been gathered quite a sum of money and whose few papers went to show he had been a sailor. He was a very rough looking man indeed.

The man came to his senses first, and it was night. The nurse on watch was quite frightened at the man. He was in pain, and great allowance must be made for that, but never in all her life had the little nurse to listen to such words as came from the big brown bearded man's lips. He wanted to get up and go right away, but he found he could not move his great massive legs. So he began to abuse his fate and the railway and the hospital and the nurse and mankind in general. He was a very bitter mouthed man indeed. The little nurse by the light of the night lamp did her best to soothe him because he roused other patients, and there was a terrible groaning and wailing in the small ward. And all at once the little boy came to his senses, too, just for a minute, and his face was turned to the sailor's face, and his eyes fell upon the sailor's eyes. He was not quite sensible yet, for it seemed he mistook the sailor for his dead papa, and he said very prettily: "Good morning, dad. How are you this morning?"

The sailor, looking into the little fellow's eyes, was abashed and stopped his swearing and was silent for a moment and then muttered clumsily: "I'm all right."

"That's nice," said the boy and became unconscious again.

The sailor did not abuse anything any more just then, but lay groaning, and every now and again when the little nurse slipped by in the shadows he called to her softly, and the first time he said:

"Pretty little chap."

The nurse nodded and smiled, and the sailor smiled back, and until morning came at last he only groaned and watched the child and did not curse at all, but every time the nurse came to wipe his brow or give him a drink he whispered to her to look at the boy.

"Pretty boy! He thought I was his dad," he said and would have laughed only his pain made him groan instead. Again he caught the nurse's hand.

"Said it was nice, he did. Cute, ain't he?" And then his face twisted in pain.

But neither could the sailor rise from his back, and neither could the sailor hope to sail the sea again, for he was in the same case with the child, and both were slowly dying. At first sometimes the big brown man would forget himself in his pain, and the nurses would shut their ears, terrified, and the matron would threaten to move him to a room by himself, and that frightened him to silence, for ever since the accident he had a great love for the child. The child would look at his huge friend in surprise when he fell into one of his rages and say:

"Oh, John, that's not nice!"

And John would bite his lips at once and be patient. Then the child would say:

"How do you feel, John?"

And the sailor would answer:

"First rate, Joe."

"That's nice," little Joe would say. And they would lie quiet and look out of the window at the river and beyond where the big hills purpled to the skies and were always looking up.

So it was in the mornings, when Joe

seemed always first awake and ready to have his hands and face washed by the nurse. He could not turn about to see the other patients, but he learned all their names, and as soon as he heard them moving he always asked very politely:

"And how do you feel, Mr. Smith?"

And Mr. Smith would always answer because it pleased the child:

"First rate, Joe."

"That's nice," said Joe. And so he would ask each in turn, and to each answer, always the same, he would reply cheerfully, "That's nice."

And when they asked him how it went with him he always said, though sometimes with an effort, "I'm pretty well, thank you." Then everybody would say with real pleasure, "That's nice, Joe."

So the summer went on, and very few patients came to the hospital, and John and Joe were all alone, save for the nurses who grew to dread the time that was soon to part the friends.

At last they told the sailor that there was no hope at all for him. A clergyman came to prepare him. He took the news very calmly, but instantly whispered:

"And the little fellow, Joe?"

"Don't tell him," said the minister.

"He is so innocent he needs no preparation. But you?"

For days the poor sailor was in much trouble, and one night he whispered to his little companion:

"Joe, say you was rich as Vanderbilt and he was going a long sail, would you leave me behind?"

"No, John," said the child very earnestly: "I would want you to come too."

"Would you feel sorry, Joe, to sail away and leave me on the wharf, or—if you was safe in a fine big ship, see me busted to pieces on the rocks?"

"John," said the child, "I would jump out and pull you to my ship, I would."

"Good old Joe," said the sailor, and said nothing more until prayer time, when he squeezed Joe's hand and whispered:

"Pray hard, Joe. Pray hard for me to come along. Pray for two, Joe."

And little Joe prayed for two.

The two used to watch for the searchlight of the big night boat which ran between two great cities on the river. When the steamer turned a point, its light flashed for an instant full on the front of the little hospital. Joe and John, hand in hand, very, very weak now, would lie and watch for it. Joe had made a story that it knew they were there and smiled in on purpose to say "Good night." Always he piped "good night" in return and John also. Then Joe, squeezing the once powerful hairy hand, would feebly ask:

"How do you feel, John, tonight?"

"First rate, Joe," poor John would answer, with a smothered groan.

"That's nice."

And they would lie very still or gradually go to sleep.

And so one night the steamboat came up the river and turned the point and cast its light upon the little hospital.

"Good night," said the sailor in a very low, husky whisper, while Joe's little hand rested on his. But the boy's eyes were wide with a strange light.

"It didn't say 'good night,' John," he whispered and tried to squeeze his friend's hand. "It said 'goodby.'"

The sailor tried to rise in bed, but was unable even to call out. He saw the river, but he could not see the other side. It was dark. He was afraid. His fingers closed round the child's feebly.

"How—do—you—feel tonight, dear John?" said little Joe's voice very softly and tenderly.

There was a moment's pause. The sailor's voice rang out with a glad cry:

"First rate, Joe."

"That's nice," said the child.

And the little nurses, running in, found the friends had gone together.—Los Angeles Times.

**Chinese Dressmakers.**

The sewing as well as dressmaking is all done by men tailors in China. There are many amusing stories told of them as copyists of the American's way of making up garments. A friend had need of a dozen undergarments. As she came over on shipboard a button was lost, and an exceedingly clumsy and